October 24, 2019

[This episode starts in a mall, with chocolate fudge being poured onto a pile of french fries out of a ketchup dispenser. The camera pans back to showcase Sally doing it in a mall food court. Autumn looks on rather disgusted.]

Autumn: You're putting… chocolate on french fries?

Sally: I put chocolate on everything. I dunno why you're still surprised.

Autumn: I guess I'm just getting tired of all of the Spooks & Kooks candy you've been devouring lately.

Sally: Hey, you know what happens when I don't eat my entire weight in chocolate every single day.

Autumn: Yeah, all too well. I think I still have bite marks from that camping trip.

[Robert and Max come back with his food.]

Robert: C'mon honey, we survived.

Max: Barely.

Autumn: Still, you might be overdoing the chocolate just a teensy tiny bit.

Sally: C'mon Autumn, tis the season! What kind of kid would I be if I didn't—

[Sally pushes again and nothing comes out of the dispenser.]

Autumn: The kind of kid who’s all out of chocolate.

Max: Sally… Spooks & Kooks Day was only three days ago.

Sally: Yeah I know. I was being sparing as possible with it. I’m out of it already!?

Robert: I’m sure that you’ve got some more at home.

Sally: Yeah, if Gumdrops doesn’t find my stash.

Robert: Well, someone around here is bound to have some kind of—

[Camera reverse shots to show Sally’s seat empty, with nothing more than a cloud of dust.]

Robert: Chocolate.

[Cut to Sally slamming down her french fries on the counter with a slam. Sally is disheveled, like an addict.]

Sally: Do you have any chocolate!?

[The cashier kid looks to her.]

Cashier kid: Uh yeah, of course, just try and chill for a bit.

[Sally leans on the counter and grabs the cashier’s collar.]

Sally: CHOCOLATE

Cashier kid: Right away ma’am.

[The cashier kid walks over to a chocolate dispenser. He tries to pour it into a small french fry container. He presses the plunger and a small drop comes out. The cashier turns towards Sally.]

Cashier kid: Apparently we’re all out of chocolate, so I’m going to say goodbye.

Sally: Why you—

[Sally tries to jump at him but a security grate falls down.]

Cashier kid: Thank you for shopping at Silly Burger. I’m not really in the mood for dying today, so I have to say that our store is closed. Please come again soon.

[Cut to Sally moping and then crashing onto the table.]

Max: I take it they were all out of chocolate.

[Sally weakly pulls herself up.]

Sally: No, and I don’t know how long these fries are gonna—

[The camera pulls back to show that Sally’s french fries are missing. She looks to see that that her food has fallen on the floor and a janitor is sweeping it up.]

Autumn: Uh… Sally, are you gonna be okay?

Sally: Sure… as soon as I get my… choco… chocolate.

Max: I’d say that if we want to be okay, we’d better start moving.

[The family gets up and starts backing away from Sally, as she struggles to keep ahold of herself. They end up backing up and bumping into the Silly Burger security gate that has a loud clang. This alerts Sally towards them.]

Sally: W-where are you going?

Autumn: Uh… to do our

Robert: Homework. At the arcade, away from here.

[Sally walks towards Autumn and Robert with a crazed look in her eye. And then she hears something unwrapping. Her ear twitches and she turns. In the foreground we see another kid opening up a chocolate bar, Sally sees this and she runs up to it and snatches it.]

Kid #1: Hey! That was mine!

[Sally turns towards the kid and hisses at him.]

Kid #1: But that was… my last one.

[Cut back to the Dunns]

Robert: Well, maybe Sally will be back to normal now?

Autumn: When has one chocolate bar ever been enough for Sally?

Max: Well, maybe she’ll have enough by the time she’s done with the cafeteria.

[Cut to see Sally going after the candy being eaten by other kids in the cafeteria. A lot of the kids panic. As Sally downs a bunch of candies, Sally’s drool turns multi-colored.]

Sally: I need sugar. M-more sugar. Not enough… Ha ha ha.

[Max is immediately in fear.]

Max: We need to get out of here, right now.

Autumn: We’ve dealt with Sally like this before. And after all of that sugar, she’s bound to be headed back to normal. Or at least Sally’s version of normal.

Max: No, Autumn, you don’t understand—

[They’re interrupted from a sound clambering from behind them. There’s a loud noise and clanging. The Dunns peer into the room and they end up seeing the Cashier kid. His skin is much paler and he is now drooling a deep blue color. He has a glazed look in his eyes.]

Cashier Kid: Sugar…

[He walks towards the security gate like a zombie and starts to shake on it.]

Max: When kids don’t get enough sugar… bad things happen.

[As Autumn speaks, Robert steps backwards, frightened.]

Autumn: Alright, so that’s two kids. I’m sure we can easily handle them—

[Robert taps on Autumn’s shoulder, getting her to turn around. They see a lot of the kids rising up, each of them with a glazed look in their eyes. The adults in the mall are surrounded by kids that have gone more feral or zombish. An adult falls to the ground, being pushed over by a bunch of kids.]

Adult #1: I am NOT candy!

Kids: Sugar—

[One of the kids scratches at her, staining her with chocolate, and the other kids notice this. They start to descend.]

Autumn: I think I’m gonna lose my lunch.

Robert: We’ll be fine, we just need to make it to the exit and—

[The cashier kid starts banging on the security gate. The zombie kids take notice

and start to pursue them as they leave the room.]

Max: Move!

[Cut to the main hallway. There are signs of horror movie chaos, with broken windows, and kids storming doors and windows. Both adults and kids are getting chased down. There’s rainbow drool nearly everywhere, and sticky markings on the walls for treats. An adult sits at the top of the down escalator, with a zombie kid trying to walk up it to get to them, and it keeps falling and hitting its head.]

Autumn: This is bad. This is bad. We barely escaped Sally alone last time and now we’re going to have to deal with…

Robert: Every kid in the mall.

[A kid reaches out from underneath a bench and grabs Robert’s leg.]

Robert: Hey, get off of me!

[As Robert says that, attention is thrown their way. Robert takes his foot back and the kid crawls out from underneath bench.]

Max: Nice going dad.

[They start running, but as they do, we see a kid from up above chasing after them.]

Zombie Kid #1: Sugar… licorice.

[He jumps over the banister and lands on Max, knocking him down.]

Max: Get off of me!

[Robert and Autumn turn around, to see Max struggling with the one kid that landed on top of him. A horde of zombie kids isn’t too far behind him. Robert runs to the rescue. He gets close, but so does the horde. Robert pulls Max out of the way, but he gets himself more than a few bites, each of them being stained with a different color of drool They make a turn down an alleyway and enter a bed store.]

[Autumn and Max start barricading the door, while Robert looks at his arm.]

Robert: Ugh, who knew baby teeth could hurt so much. Ugh, I got their candy-coated spit all over my arm.

[Robert tries to wipe it off.]

Robert: Great, it’s staining.

Autumn: That’s food dye for you.

[Robert smells it.]

Robert: It still smells sweet.

Autumn: What does that mean?

Robert: Well, it means that my arm looks and smells like candy in a mall of sugar crazed kids.

[Max thinks for a moment and then he panics.]

Max: Candy…

[Max starts looking through his pockets, and then he comes to a horrifying realization.]

Max: This isn’t good.

Autumn: What’s the matter?

Max: When those kids grabbed me, they must have stolen my candy.

[Robert and Autumn look to each other nervously.]

Max: I could probably last a little bit longer than Sally, but I’m going to need something eventually.

[Autumn takes a peek over the tipped over furniture and sees zombie kids walking around, scooping up anything that remotely resembles candy. Some kids are even starting to take bites of pieces of the environment - potted plants, benches.]

Autumn: How much sugar do these kids need?

Max: More than we got. We need to get home where we’ve got… taffy and… lollipops, and… I need to stay focused.

Robert: Well, we’re safe in here. I think we can make it through this.

Autumn: Are you kidding me!? In ten minutes, Max is going to be trying to eat your arm.

[We have a shot of Max staring at it, more than a little bit hungry.]

Robert: Hey Max, you okay there?

Max: Uh… huh… my blood sugar levels… are just a little bit low.

[As they’re talking we hear glass shattering, as zombie kids start tumbling in and down into the bed store. The Dunns turn around and start backing up towards the wall. Max jumps over the counter and tries the employee door.]

[Cut to Autumn and Robert backing up.]

Robert: I don’t know why you’re scared. I’m the one with the candy arm.

Autumn: Yeah, and I just so happened to pick today to wear cotton candy scented perfume.

Max: The door’s locked. There’s no way out!

[The zombie horde starts knocking themselves over to get to the back. One of them jumps at Autumn. She backs up and jumps over a bed. A zombie kid lands on it and it bounces them into the ceiling. Robert makes his way over to the door.]

Max: I told you, it’s locked.

Robert: That’s fine, I’ve got a key.

[Cut to the other side of the door. There’s a loud thud as it falls over and shatters on the ground, revealing Robert in a kicking position.]

Max: Remind me never to get into a karate competition with you.

Autumn: Nevermind that, we’ve got to move!

[Cut to the three of them running through the back alleyways.]

Robert: Which way do we go?

[Autumn opens a door and sees a bunch of zombie kids on the other side. She slams it immediately]

Autumn: Not that way.

[Max gets to a door.]

Max: Maybe this way—

[He opens the door and it’s the remains of a looted candy store. In a bit of light, there’s a large lollipop. Max sees this and he’s put into a trance as he starts walking over towards it.]

Max: Lollipop…

[Autumn and Robert get to the door.]

Robert: Max, what are you—

[Autumn covers his mouth. She points to a bunch of zombie kids walking in from the shadows, closing on Max and the lollipop. Before Max can even get the lollipop he’s grabbed and is thrown to the ground.]

Max: Lol-lollipop.

[Max tries to fight the other zombie kids off, but it’s not too long until he gets paler himself.]

Robert: No, Max—

[As Robert speaks, the zombie kids turn towards him.]

Autumn: Nice going, Robbie.

[The kids, including Max start closing in on the door.]

Autumn: Sorry but no one is home. You’ll have to try another day.

[Autumn closes the door. It isn’t long before there’s banging on it. Autumn leans against it.]

Robert: That door isn’t going to hold for very long.

Autumn: Please, they’re a bunch of kids. Just because you could kick through it doesn’t mean—

[Hands start punching through the door and Autumn gets grabbed. She barely pulls herself free.]

Autumn: W-what do we do?

Robert: We’ve got to get out of this mall.

Autumn: What about Sally and Max? We can’t just leave them here in this mess.

Robert: I’m sure the authorities know what to do in a situation like this.

[Cut to Robert and Autumn at the entrance of the mall. It’s covered by a security gate, with scouts on the other side.]

Robert: What do you mean you’re quarantining the mall!?

Scout #1: Sorry, mayor’s orders. We can’t let anyone in or out of the mall until this problem clears itself up. If any of the Cravers get out, it could spread the problem to the rest of the city.

Autumn: Do we look like a candy craver to you!?

Scout #1: Look, rules are rules, and even if they weren’t, I ain’t risking opening this gate.

Robert: So, what are you just gonna hope this problem burns itself out?

Scout #1: Of course not. We sent in a troop. In fact, there they are now.

[Autumn and Robert turn around. We see silhouettes walk slowly towards the light. Robert and Autumn look more frightened as they get closer. As they step into the light, it’s revealed that they’re pale skinned and drooling multi-colored.]

Autumn: They’ve turned—

Scout #1: So they have. Now if you’ll excuse me. I’m going to go running home to mommy. Bye!

Autumn: wait, you can’t just leave us— and he’s gone.

[The scout zombies come closer.]

Scout Zombie #1: Chocolate…

Scout Zombie #2: Taffy…

Scout Zombie #3: Pretzels…

[Scouts #1 & #2 awkwardly look at #3.]

Scout Zombie #3: I mean… chocolate pretzels…

[Robert tries opening an employee door, but the zombies from earlier are there, closing in.]

Robert: Not this way.

[Autumn sees a weapon on the holster of one of the scouts - it looks like a ketchup squirt bottle. She grabs it, barely dodging the scouts as she does so.]

Robert: Great, you got a ketchup gun. What's that supposed to do for us?

[Autumn pulls Robert closer, and fires the gun not at the scouts, but at their feet. The scouts come closer, and they end up slipping on the ketchup. Autumn and Robert run past them. We cut to them in the center of the mall. The place is in complete Armageddon, with small fires and wanton destruction. Screams are heard in the distance, and kid zombies wander the place. Robert points them to a small shop behind them that doesn't have many windows.]

[Cut to the two of them running inside.]

Robert: We should be safe here.

Autumn: Safe here? We're in a mall with no way out, and trapped inside with about a million sugar-craved kids. And it's only a matter of time before—

[Green goo falls onto Autumn's hair and shoulder. Robert and Autumn look up and see a couple of kids hanging from the ceiling like spiders, looking down on them. Robert pushes Autumn down onto the floor, as the kids fall from the ceiling, trying to land on them.]

Autumn: That was close—

[One of the kids grabs Robert’s foot.]

Robert: A little more close. Get off me!

[Robert tries to kick the kid off, but he doesn’t let go. We see that there’s some sort of gunk keeping his hands attached to Robert’s.]

Sticky Zombie #1: Caramel…

[The zombie kid bites down on Robert’s leg, staining it blue, while Robert gives a pained sound.]

Autumn: He’s stuck.

Robert: I can see that!

[Robert pushes his shoe off with his free one and gets up. This pushes the kid back. The other one crawls on the furniture up into the ceiling, towards them, past a missing panel.]

Autumn: We can get through that panel there.

Robert: You can maybe. If you haven’t noticed there’s a kid crawling on the ceiling there. If she grabs either of us—

[The kid makes a dive, and both Autumn and Robert get out of the way in seperate directions. The shoe sticky zombie makes another grab for Autumn. She picks up a chair and knocks him backwards. The chair ends up being wedged just well enough for them to climb up to the vent.]

Autumn: Now’s our chance.

[Autumn climbs up into the vent, and Robert is fast behind. Unfortunately the two zombie kids are also closing in quickly. The two of them get up inside the vent. As they go, they hear rapid banging that gets faster and faster. Louder and louder. Closer and closer. Robert and Autumn are panicked as they hear the creatures getting closer.]

Robert: There’s no way we can outrun ‘em in here.

[Autumn turns around.]

Autumn: What are you talking about?

Robert: I smell and taste like candy already. Walking with me makes you a target. Get out of here, and get to safety. I’ll hold them off best I can.

Autumn: You’re crazy— you can’t. Do you have any idea what they’ll do to you!?

Robert: I’m well aware. Now get out of here!

[Autumn hesitates for a moment or two. The shadows and rapid banging of the zombie kids gets louder and louder. Autumn realizes that she doesn’t have any time and she starts crawling on through the vent. She makes a corner, by the time she hears Robert]

Robert: Get away from me, you drooling--ouch! Okay that really hurts! I am not a piece of candy!

[Autumn crawls with as much effort as she can. She ends up falling through a grate, and is immediately surrounded by a bunch of weapons all aimed at her. The holders of them are in silhouette.]

Damien: Autumn… is that you?

[Damien steps out of the shadows.]

Autumn: Yeah, it’s—

[A woman with blonde hair covers Autumn’s mouth. They look up and see the kids crawl through the vents. They stop at the hole Autumn made and sniff around. All of the adults hide in the darkness. Then they carry on. Autumn pushes the hand off of her mouth.]

Autumn: Okay, you can get your hand off of—

[Autumn turns to see two adults Eliza and Adrian. Eliza speaks with a posh british accent, while Adrian as a New Yorker accent.]

Autumn: You’re the mayor’s parents, aren’t you? Eliza and Adrian?

Adrian: Yeah, what’s it to yeah?

Eliza: Dear, I don’t think this is time to be rude to someone so clearly in need.

Autumn: I’ve got a bone to pick with you. Your daughter is the reason that the mall is on lockdown.

Eliza: Excuse me? I'll have you know that my daughter is doing the best she can to resolve the problem.

Autumn: And look where that's gotten us.

Eliza: Ah yes, because she has the power to make problems disappear instantly. That's why Summerway has never had a flood or power outage or a day slightly too humid.

Damien: Would you two stop fighting? They'll hear us.

Autumn: Just my luck that today would be the day that my kids started listening to me.

Damien: Where's Robert?

[Autumn doesn't answer.]

Damien: I… see.

Autumn: What about Janet? Is she…

Damien: I hope not. She must have lost her cell phone because she's not answering anything.

Autumn: Cellphone? Of course, why didn't I think of it earlier, I could—

[Autumn stops and mentally yells at herself]

Autumn: I could leave it in my purse and leave it in the food court. Brilliant Autumn, just brilliant.

Adrian: Lotta good that it'll do yeah anyway. Talula said she's doin' the best she can.

Autumn: Yeah, she's doing a great job. Her scouts have all become cravers themselves.

[Adrian and Eliza look at each other nervously.]

Adrian: What do you think they do the grown-ups that they catch?

Autumn: I'm not willing to find out. And considering Damien's dressed like he's made of candy already, sitting here is not going to help us.

Eliza: I have full confidence that my daughter is going to do something.

Autumn: Do you think that'd make her proud of you? Just sitting here while a horde of zombie kids rains down on you, turning you into their dessert?

Damien: She's right. We can't just wait here. We need to get out.

Eliza: Well what do you recommend, oh wise one? The scouts have this place on lockdown.

[Damien thinks for a moment.]

Damien: The fountain in the center of the mall is a chocolate one, I believe.

Eliza: Yes, but it hasn’t been in operation all week.

Damien: If I can get there I might be able to fix it. There may just be enough chocolate in that fountain to end this crisis.

Eliza: Let me guess, you were into repairs are a kid?

Damien: No, my wife was though, and she taught me a thing or two over the years.

Eliza: Jolly good help she sounds like.

Damien: I’m going to pretend that I didn’t hear that.

[A floor vent comes undone with a loud bang and a small child zombie starts squeezing through.]

Damien: I need to get to the basement.

[It isn’t long before kids start crawling out of small vents and areas.]

Autumn: Well, we aren’t doing it standing here.

[Adrian shoulders open the door and the four adults rush into the main hallway of the mall, Eliza and Adrien first. Both of them stop, stunned.]

Eliza: I uh… found out what they do the adults they've caught.

[Down the hallway, we see Robert and Janet dressed up like ponies and given bullhorns, being ridden on by zombie kids.]

Autumn: Robbie!

[Damien holds Autumn back.]

Damien: No, Autumn, don't.

Autumn: Robbie wouldn't attack me.

Damien: Yeah well, that's not his choice anymore.

[The kid riding on Robert kicks his side and he charges forward. The four of the adults start running in the opposite direction, dodging the swipes of wonton kids as they do so. They find themselves near the fountain, in a small oasis surrounded by a growing horde. Robert and Janet are pushed through that horde, knocking kids over as they get towards the other adults.]

Autumn: Sorry about this Robbie—

[Autumn gets out of the way, and Robert hits his head on the fountain.]

Robert: Ouch!

[Eliza looks around and sees a sale sign tapestry hanging from the ceiling.]

Eliza: Quickly, pile stuff beneath that. That just might be our only hope out of here.

[The four adults quickly stack things. Every single time they do, it’s another close call. The tension needs to be kept high. They constantly dodge charges by Janet and Robert, and grabs by the other kids.]

Autumn: I get enough of this kind of work out at school. I don’t need this on my day off.

[They start to climb. Adrian is the last one on, and he kicks the furniture away, leaving the kids unable to climb and grasping at the air.]

Damien: Are we safe?

[Eliza looks over to see some of the kids crawling on the walls with their sticky hand, trying to get up to the ceiling.]

Eliza: That’s a negative.

[The sales tapestry starts to tear.]

Eliza: Double negative.

[Adrian sees an area on the second floor where the banister broke. He gets an idea.]

Adrian: Hold on.

Damien: Yes because the alternative sounds so enjoyable—

[Adrian starts to swing]

Damien: What on earth are you doing!?

[Adrian swings back and forth. As he does so the sales tapestry starts to tear more and more. It looks like it’s on its last thread as they go on the backswing.]

Adrian: Now or never!

[Adrian pushes with all of his might. We see it tear some more. It breaks completely, Adrian goes flying through the air as he just barely manages to grab hold of the ledge. As the other adults start falling, Adrian finds himself pulled down. But Adrian manages to hold on, and he keeps climbing, while Eliza and Autumn are nearly grabbed at b the kids from down below. After a long and grueling climb Adrian makes it up and collapses on the ground while the other adults start catching up. Damien walks by Adrian.]

Damien: Sir, did you know that you are POSITIVELY INSANE!?

Eliza: Now you know why I married him.

Adrian: Thanks sweetie

[Adrian gets up and kisses Eliza. Autumn notices the crawling kids on the ceiling.]

Autumn: I’d rather not think of sweets at the moment. How do we get to the basement?

Damien: Right, the back rooms that connect the stores should have a service elevator. That’s how they get stuff from the warehouses in the basement.

Autumn: Not in the mood for details—

[Autumn opens an employee’s only door and they start running. Cut to them getting to the service elevator, an old style with caged walls. They’d need to duck down to get on it at all. Eliza looks at a warning label on the top of it.]

Eliza: Warning, 200 pounds.

Adrian: Well, how much do all of you weigh?

[Eliza and Autumn look at Adrian both quite offended that he would ask such a question.]

Damien: It doesn’t matter. Only one of us could fit on the elevator at a time.

[Autumn looks over to the stairwell.]

Autumn: Why don’t we just use the—

[Autumn opens the door. The entire room is cover in multi-colored drool and she instantly hears hissing. Autumn closes the door and turns around.]

Autumn: Apparently the stairs are out of order. The elevator is our only option.

Adrian: Damien should go down first, he’s the only one who knows how to fix the fountain.

[Banging and hissing is heard on the stairwell door. Autumn quickly takes notice.]

Damien: No way. If there are kids down there, there’s no way that I can take ‘em

Autumn: Uh… guys—

Eliza: Well, what do you expect us to do if there are any kids waiting?

[The door starts getting some dents on it. Autumn walks up to Damien and looks him right in the face.]

Autumn: What needs to be done to fix the fountain?

Damien: I wouldn’t know, the problem could be any number of things.

[A hole is broken through the door.]

Autumn: The most likely thing—

Damien: A broken hose, a blockage, not enough pressure to get the chocolate through.

Autumn: Alright—

[Autumn ducks down and she gets into the elevator.]

Damien: You can’t be serious!

Autumn: GO!

[Autumn presses a button closing the elevator door. The other adults nod and they start running down the halls. The kids come towards Autumn, but the elevator door closes as they get close. Autumn changes from a ducking position to a sitting one and she takes a deep breath.]

[We cut to the ceiling of the elevator shaft and we see Sally hanging from the ceiling, drooling. She’s looking at the elevator, wanting. She sniffs in deeply.]

Sally: Sugar… chocolate. Elevator….

[Sally looks to the elevator cord.]

Sally: Licorice…

[Sally starts biting into it. We cut back to the elevator. All is peaceful for a beat, but then the elevator stops. The lights turn on and off. Autumn pulls her legs close to herself. She looks to the ceiling of the elevator as she hears banging. The hatch is thrown open.]

Sally: CHOCOLATE!

Autumn: Sally!

[Sally jumps down into the elevator causing it to bounce. Sally gets closer and closer, and then the elevator goes into freefall as the cable snaps. We get a shot from the elevator shaft looking downward as the elevator sparks towards the ground. Cut back to the elevator. Autumn kicks Sally out through the hatch as the elevator makes its way to the bottom with a crash. The door of the elevator comes apart. Autumn struggles to get up, but collapses.]

Sally: [Hiss]

Autumn: Five for minutes Sally…

[Sally darts down the elevator shaft. And the loud sounds help bring Autumn to her senses. She picks herself up and she crawls out of the elevator seconds before Sally lands on the ground. Sally looks towards Autumn, drooling. She walks closer and closer, on all fours. Autumn crawls backwards. As Sally starts ramping up speed, Autumn's eyes look to her side. Sally comes closer and closer. Autumn punches a button to her side and a security gate comes down, blocking Sally and causing her to bounce backwards.]

[Sally struggles to bite or scratch through the gates, furiously. She tries to ram it several times, but she's unable to. She gives off a howl and then she runs into a vent.]

Autumn: It won't be long before she finds her way around that.

[Autumn gets up and brushes herself off.]

Autumn: I've got to get my way to the fountain's power supply—

[Autumn turns around as lights start turning on, revealing the place to be an extremely large warehouse and a maze of tunnels.]

Autumn: Wherever that might be.

[Autumn starts walking through the boxes. It’s a very quiet moment. As Autumn walks we see a silhouette looking through a vehicle’s windshield. Autumn starts walking. We hear nothing but her footsteps. Then boxes start toppling over as a forklift in the shape of a stag beetle breaks through the boxes, driven by Max.]

Autumn: Oh this is perfect.

Max: Taffy…

[Max revs the engine of the stag beetle. Autumn backs up slowly.]

Autumn: This is simple, Autumn. It’s just like playing tag at school. No issue whatsoever.

[Max floors the stag and it charges at Autumn. Autumn dodges out of the way and the stag hits a bunch of crates, causing them to fall down onto the ground. Some of the boxes were blocking a very small vent. Max makes another charge that Autumn manages to dodge.]

Autumn: C’mon Max, snap out of it!

[Max turns the thing around and starts chasing down Autumn. Autumn runs. The stag beetle forklift is not too far behind her. Autumn makes a turn into a hallway of boxes, and runs into two kids chomping on random things they found in an overturned crate, like bricks. They immediately notice her.]

Autumn: You know, this is just great.

[The grate bursts open and small kids start crawling in.]

Autumn: Even better. How could my day get any better?

[Autumn gets hit by the stag beetle forklift. The pincers raise up Autumn’s arms.]

Autumn: Perfect. Best day ever.

[As kids start closing in, Autumn hears a rummaging from behind her. Autumn rolls her eyes, completely done with the situation, when Sally falls in from a vent from above. She crashes through the windshield of stag beetle and hits Max. The two of them engage in a tussle. Autumn takes a moment to breathe.]

Autumn: For once I’m glad my kids aren’t getting along.

[Autumn runs her feet up the stag beetle and she uses that to push herself over the pincers. The horde of zombie kids forces her to start climbing on crates. She gets up to the top and the force of their pushing gets the shelves to start falling over. Autumn keeps running so she’s not buried in an avalanche of crates. Eventually Autumn makes it to the other side, near the door she was looking for.]

[Autumn is breathless as she looks behind her. It’s quiet for a moment. Then the hands of kids start popping up out of the boxes in a homage to classic zombie movies. Autumn takes this as a cue to walk into the next room.]

Autumn: The fountain room!

[Reverse shot to show a room filled with a ton of machinery and a tank that’s completely empty.]

Autumn: Alright, where does this fountain get its chocolate?

[Autumn looks over to a hose on the ground connected to a wall. There’s a little bit of chocolate dribble coming out of it.]

Autumn: Perfect.

[Autumn picks it up and tries to let it squirt. Nothing comes out.]

Autumn: What? What’s wrong with it?

[Autumn looks into a tank that seems to be the chocolate’s source. The hose is blocked by a rubber ducky.]

Autumn: Somehow, I’m not surprised.

[Sally falls out of the air vent, looking incredibly hungry. Max isn’t too far behind.]

Autumn: Stay back!

[Autumn aims the hose at the two of them. There’s pounding on the door to the room. Autumn tries to open the hose again.]

Sally: (Roar)

Max: (Growl)

[Autumn tries to kick at the tank. It doesn’t manage to do anything. The door breaks down. Sally and Max get closer and closer. Sally stumbles over and grabs Autumn’s shoe.]

Autumn: Get off my shoe! I’m not going down like Robbie—

[Then Autumn realizes something as the heel of her shoe twinkles. Autumn kicks Sally off, and then she uses her high heel on the glass. It cracks. Sally shakes off her blow and gets closer. Max has grabbed onto her leg at this point. And the rest of the horde isn’t far behind grabbing her hair and her arm. With her free arm, Autumn hits the glass again. Further cracks, but no breakage. Autumn is brought to the ground. All seems lost as Autumn struggles to escape, but before long the glass breaks and chocolate starts sweeping the entire room.]

[We cut to the main mall. Some adults are being attacked, some have already been captured. Kids wander around as zombies. Damien and Adrian are already down, while Eliza is on her last legs, when the chocolate fountain turns on. A trickle at first, and then a full on explosion. All of the kids turn towards it.]

Zombie kids: Chocolate…

[They run over to it and start to drink, completely ignoring the adults. As they eat the chocolate, their color returns and some laughter is even heard. Cut to Autumn in the basement, twisting the hose into the fountain. The kids start popping up out of the chocolate mess, including Sally.]

[Sally turns towards Autumn.]

Sally: Autumn, what happened?

Autumn: Uh… you don’t want to know

[Sally grasps her stomach.]

Sally: Ugh, my stomach. I feel like I've eaten part of an elevator.

Autumn: Well… about that—

Sally: I'll just eat some hard candy when we get home and I should be fine.

[Max pops out of the chocolate flood.]

Sally: AAAH! Monster!

Max: You're not such a looker yourself, Sally. Autumn, why are you covered in chocolate?

[Cut to the family reuniting back in the food court. Autumn grabs her purse. Everyone is still covered in mess and grime. Robert is still dressed up like a pony]

Autumn: I'm gonna need to take a shower. For a week.

Sally: Aw c'mon, you make a good chocolate sundae.

Robert: Well, they've got the gates open, we can leave now. Probably don't want to hang around for the clean up.

Sally: What are you crazy? I get to make sure that EVERY square inch of the basement warehouse is free of chocolate. That should hold me over for a WHOLE HOUR. You guys go along, I'll catch up with you later.

Autumn: Whatever, I just want to get out of this mall right now.

[The remaining Dunns walk through the halls of the mall, with kids recovering and families coming back together.]

Robert: I don't think you should be too harsh on 'em. After all, everyone has that thing they need to function.

Autumn: Every kid you mean—

[They pass by Talula, Eliza, and Adrian.]

Talula: I'm sorry my scouts couldn't get in. You guys should have stayed put. I would have gotten in eventually.

Eliza: I know, but that Dunn woman is… strong-headed.

Talula: Well, I suppose I should make it up to you. No school tomorrow.

Adrian: That's nice honey, but I don't think—

Talula: No, I'd HIGHLY recommend staying home tomorrow. All of the coffee the adults around here are getting… I don't think Summerway will have enough to supply the school for tomorrow. If you thought kids without their candy was bad, you don't want to deal with grown-ups without their coffee?

[We get a "The End?" And fade out.]